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rishioners, a farmer's daughter, Swift was carried before a magistrate of the name of Dobbs, (in whose family the examinations taken on the occasion are said to be still extant at this day); and, to avoid the very serious consequences of this rash action, immediately resigned the prebend, and quitted the kingdom. This intelligence was communicated, and vouched as a fact well known in the parish even now, by one of Swift's successors in the living, and is rested on the authority of the present prebendary of Kilroot, February 6, 1785.

"The Rev. Mr. P—r, a successor of Dean Swift in the prebend of Kilroot, was the first circulator of this extraordinary story. He told the tale, among other public occasions, at the late excellent Bishop of Dromore's, who committed it to writing. His authority he alleged to be a Dean Dobbs, who, he stated, had informed him that informations were actually lodged before magistrates in the diocese of Down and Connor, for the alleged attempt at violation. But when the late ingenious Mr. Malone, and many other literary gentleman, began to press a closer examination of the alleged fact, the unfortunate narrator denied obstinately his having ever promulgated such a charge. And whether the whole story was the creation of incipient insanity, or whether he had felt the discredit attached to his tergiversation so acutely as to derange his understanding, it is certain the unfortunate Mr. P—r died raving mad, a patient in that very hospital for lunatics, established by Swift, against whom he had propagated this cruel calumny. Yet, although P—r thus fell a victim to his own rash assertions or credulity, it has been supposed that this inexplicable figment did really originate with Dean Dobbs, and that he had been led into a mistake, by the initial letters, J. S. upon the alleged papers, which might apply to Jonathan Snedley, (to whom, indeed, the tale has been supposed properly to belong), or to John Smith, as well as to Jonathan Swift. It is sufficient for Swift's vindication to observe, that he returned to Kilroot, after his resignation, and inducted his successor in face of the church and of the public; that he returned to Sir William Temple with as fair a character as when he had left him; that during all his public life, in England and Ireland, where he was the butt of a whole faction, this charge was never heard of; that when adduced so many years after his death, it was unsupported by aught but sturdy and general averment; and that the chief propagator of the calumny first retracted his assertions, and finally died insane."

#### THE DISSIPATED HUSBAND.

He comes not; I have watched the moon go down,  
But yet he comes not; once it was not so;  
He thinks not how these bitter tears do flow,  
The while he holds his riot in that town.  
Yet he will come, and chide, and I shall weep,  
And he will wake my infant from its sleep,  
To blend its feeble wailing with my tears.  
Oh, how I love a mother's watch to keep,  
Over those sleeping eyes, that smile which cheers  
My heart, though sunk in sorrow, fix'd and deep.  
I had a husband once, who loved me; now  
He ever wears a frown upon his brow,  
But yet, I cannot hate: oh there were hours  
When I could hang for ever on his eye,  
And Time, who stole with silent swiftness by,  
Strew'd, as he hurried on, his path with flowers.  
I loved him then; he loved me too; my heart  
Still finds its fondness kindle, if he smile;  
The memory of our loves will ne'er depart;  
And though he often stings me with a dart,  
Venom'd and barb'd, and wastes upon the vile  
Caresses which his babe and mine should share.  
Though he should spurn me, I will calmly bear  
His madness; and should sickness come, and lay  
Its paralyzing hand upon him, then  
I would, with kindness, all my wrongs repay,  
Until the penitent should weep and say,  
How injured, and how faithful I had been.

#### EMIGRATION.

In a recent number of our Journal, we extracted from a Canada paper, of the preceding month, some particulars important to persons intending to emigrate: the following is from the *Montreal Daily Advertiser*, and will enable those of the humbler classes to calculate what they may expect as a remuneration for their labour on the other side of the Atlantic:—

We took occasion a few days since to notice a statement which appeared in the *Quebec Gazette*, that wages did not amount to more than ten pence or a shilling a day, with food. We cautioned those who are in any way interested in the matter not to permit the idea to enter into their minds, that the said rate indicated that which prevailed all over the country, particularly in Upper Canada. Since then we have seen the following notice in some of the Upper Canada papers, and as there can be no deception, we insert it:—

*Emigrant Office, Toronto, June 15, 1854.*

NOTICE TO EMIGRANTS IN WANT OF WORK.—Emigrants in want of employment are informed that the Grand River Navigation Company have advertised for one thousand labourers, who will meet with immediate employment at three pounds, currency, per month, and board. Several hundred labourers are also wanted on the *Welland Canal*, at the same rate of wages. Emigrants desirous of availing themselves of the above offer, should proceed by way of the Welland Canal, and land at Port Robinson. There is also a great demand for mechanics at Hamilton, Dundas, Ancaster and Brentford. Farm labourers are much wanted in the neighbourhood of these towns. For further information emigrants are directed to apply to Mr. Cattermole, at Hamilton.

A. B. HAWKE, *Emigrant Agent.*

Most of our readers are aware that a considerable amount of distress has occasionally prevailed in the cities of Quebec and Montreal among the immigrants of the current year. It is also well known that the rate of wages, in most kinds of employment, are decidedly low, compared with the rates in Upper Canada. The cause of these two states of things is one, namely, the influx of the competitors for employment, with their families, without the means of carrying them to parts of the country where their labour is in demand and well remunerated. Latterly, the emigrant societies—their power of doing being greatly increased by the sums placed at their disposal by the legislature—have done much to mitigate distress, by forwarding immigrants to different parts of the country.

#### ROSS IN THE OLDEN TIME.

Curious account of the erection of the walls and fortifications of New Ross, in the year 1265, founded on an ancient French poem, supposed from the pen of Father Michael Kyldare, who was an eye witness, and therefore of undoubted authority.

Among the Harleian MSS. in the British Museum is preserved a highly curious volume, towards the close of which occurs an interesting poem, written in the Norman, or ancient French language, contributing, in a remarkable degree, to throw an illustration on the early topography and history of the town of New Ross, county of Wexford, Ireland.

The poem is founded on a quarrel which occurred there between Sir Morice and Sir Walter, A. D. 1265.—This is not a very accurate description, since the object of the writer was not to relate a quarrel between two anonymous knights, but to give a detailed narrative of the erection of the fortifications and walls of Ross, occasioned by the dread felt by the inhabitants, lest the unprotected and open situation of the place might cause them to suffer from a feud, then raging with violence, between two powerful barons, Maurice Fitzmaurice the